

TAKES POISON AND DIES.

Sumter Farmer Puts an End to His Life.

Sumter, September 13.—William Edward Dick, a well-known farmer, of Sumter county, put an end to his life this morning by taking poison at his home at about 8 o'clock. Death was almost instantaneous. Mr. Dick had been in poor spirits for a long time, but yesterday seemed very much better. He went to the polls to vote and remained there a good part of the day, showing a great deal of interest in the election. The news of his death this morning at his own hands came as a great shock to his family and friends.

Mr. Dick was in his fifty-sixth year. He was the son of the late Dr. Leonard White Dick and a native of Sumter county. He attended the Citadel as a young man and always took an interest in that institution. He is survived by his wife, who before marriage was Miss Annie Blanding, youngest daughter of the late Col. James D. Blanding, of Sumter; two daughters, Mrs. James W. Fowler, of Fountain Inn; Miss Gertrude E. Dick; two sons, Messrs. W. E., Jr., and Anthony White Dick. The funeral services will be held Friday and the interment will be at St. Philip's, Bradford Springs, burying ground.

STREAM FLOWING WITH LIQUOR.

Strange Actions of Children Led to Investigation and Disclosure.

Sailors hundreds of miles from land may draw fresh water from the ocean at the mouths of the mighty Amazon, says the San Antonio Express. In East Texas there's a stream flowing with beer and whiskey or was, until a few weeks ago, when internal revenue officers traced it to its source and exposed among the pines fringing its winding sides a home-made plant manufacturing moonshine whiskey.

Stills whose localities are unknown to government officers usually are associated with mountains, Kentucky and Tennessee. Recently the internal revenue department has discovered two perfect specimens of this type in the rolling prairie country of East Texas.

Each nestled among towering pines beside a meandering creek miles from any town, and each was as well protected from the gaze of "revenooers" as though it lay in a deep canyon beneath a towering mountain side. None but the invited likely ever would have any business in the neighborhood.

The discipline of a country school with its giggling girls and gawky youths sometimes larger than the teacher herself, often weighs heavy on pretty misses of 20 years. But when the school house sits on the bank of a stream flowing with beer and whiskey the task of keeping order is doubly hard.

Such a job confronted such a teacher in a country school 20 miles north-east of Carthage, Texas, a few weeks ago, and it was the teacher's efforts to meet the situation that resulted in the discovery of the first illicit liquor distillery in Texas in many a day.

The school was situated two to three miles below a still on the banks of the stream.

For a long time the teacher wondered why her boy pupils came to study after noon recess "wobbly" and "woozy." She began to grow suspicious when she noted the boys seemed especially fond of drinking in the creek after lunch, and that the girls who drank there soon began to act queerly.

She wrote J. O. Bender, internal revenue agent for Texas, stationed at San Antonio. Mr. Bender sent C. A. Wood, general deputy collector, to Carthage. Mr. Wood solved the problem. As he approached the creek he noted there was liquor in it, and he reasoned that if there were liquor it came from above. Noting the way the current flowed, he proceeded up the creek, keeping a sharp lookout on every side. He was accompanied by two other officers.

They had gone only a few miles when they discovered the still. The officers confiscated the still, which consisted of an iron pot, a brick furnace, a barrel for cap, a galvanized iron pipe running through the water obtained from the creek and various home-made parts.

The farmer lived in a tent near a spring close to the still. He was feeding 24 hogs on the mash.

He claimed when arrested that he was manufacturing only a small amount of liquor, and that for the benefit of his wife's health. She must have been "powerful" sick, for the revenue officers proved to their satisfaction that 52 gallons of corn whiskey had passed through the grapevine-like worm since January 1. About 20 gallons was on hand when the still was examined.

The farmer pleaded guilty to conducting an illicit distillery in the district court of the United States for the eastern district of Texas and was

CLAIMED BY DEATH.

Mrs. Howe's Body Rests in Same Plot With Father and Mother.

New London, Conn., Sept. 16.—Mrs. Anne E. Howe, only sister of President Wilson, died in a local hotel early today.

Mrs. Howe had been extremely ill for about a week with peritonitis and the end had been expected at any moment for the last two days.

Mrs. Howe came from her Philadelphia home in the early summer with her niece, Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president, stopping at a summer hotel in the suburbs. Her health had long been impaired. When her condition became a matter of grave concern, Mrs. Howe was brought to a city hotel.

With her were her two sons, George Howe, of North Carolina, and Wilson Howe, of Richmond, and a daughter, Mrs. Cothran, of Philadelphia, besides Miss Wilson.

She Asked to Know.

Stella called on her newly married friend, Bella, and found her attired in a businesslike overall, while her arms were full of fashion papers and cookery books.

"Hello!" she exclaimed. "What are you going to make?"

"Some cakes," replied the young wife proudly.

"But why have you got out those fashion papers, as well as the cookery books?"

"You see," confessed Bella, rather shamefacedly, "I'm a bit of a novice at cooking. Tell me, do you make cakes from a recipe or a pattern?"—Minneapolis Journal.

Angelic Treatment.

"The late Jno. Townsend Trowbridge, author of 'Darius Green and His Flying Machine,' had a quaint way of expressing himself," said a New York editor.

"A girl asked Mr. Trowbridge's advice one day about marrying an impecunious young poet.

"How much does he make?" Mr. Trowbridge asked.

"Oh," said the girl, "he only makes about six dollars a week. He's no pay-your-own-way poet. But," she added, fervently, "but he says he'll treat me like an angel."

"Humph," said Mr. Trowbridge. "I suppose so. Nothing to eat and less to wear."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some Kicker.

A man who lives in Savannah and owns a plantation in Chatman county, Georgia, bought a mule with a reputation for owning a set of gifted and hair-triggered hind legs and shipped her out to his place to be used in plowing for cotton.

A Sunday or so later he visited the plantation. The darky whose particular job it was to take care of the working stock came up to him to report.

"Jim," asked the owner of the plantation, "does that new mule kick much?"

"Kick?" said Jim. "Bos, dat der mule kin kick de sweeten' right out of your coffee."—Atlanta Journal.

Could He?

He was a perfect wonder, was the parliamentary candidate for a certain agricultural district. And he was never shy of telling the voters why they should return him as their M. P.

"I am a practical farmer," said he, boastfully, at one meeting. "I can plow, reap, milk cows, work a char-cutter, shoe a horse—in fact," he went on, proudly, "I should like you to tell me one thing about a farm which I cannot do."

Then, in the impressive silence, a small voice asked from the back of the crowd:

"Can you lay an egg?"—Baltimore Sun.

Thrifty.

It is said that Scottish humor is an electric spark that flies back and forth between the two extremes of whiskey and religion. But the following anecdote is Scottish, without touching either extreme.

A wife was asked by her husband what kind of a bonnet one would like him to bring her frae Glasgow, and she replied:

"Weel, ye'd best make it a straw bunnet, Jock, and when I'm done wi' it I'll feed it to the coo."

If silence is golden, the man who invents a process of smelting it ought to make a fortune up Oyster Bay way.

sent to the penitentiary.

Only two weeks later Collector Wood ran down a still 14 miles northeast of Hughes Spring, Texas. This still was of copper. It had a capacity of 55 gallons. It also was conducted by a farmer. The farmer was arrested, escaped and was recaptured three days later by Collector Wood at a railroad station while buying a ticket out of the country. He was sentenced to the penitentiary.



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To fathers and mothers of boys

IT'S TIME to get the boys ready for school—we have the clothes; so stylish that any boy wearing them away to school can be sure that he will not see smarter ones on anyone; and durable—they'll give you a good, long, hard run for the money you spend.

For that long step from knickerbockers to trousers, we have some lively suits that any "young man" would be delighted to wear.

Hart Schaffner & Marx put all the style, design and skill into their "prep" suits that have made their men's clothes famous.

Start right and put the boys on the right road to style and economy in clothes-buying.

C. R. BRABHAM'S SONS

Bamberg, South Carolina

Official Vote in the Second Primary

Held Tuesday, September 12th, 1916

| BOXES | COUNTY OFFICES | | | | | | STATE OFFICES | | | |
|------------------|----------------|----------|-------------|------------|-------------|----------|---------------|------|--------|---------|
| | Clerk | Court | Judge Prob. | Au. & Sup. | Co. Commis. | Governor | R. R. Com. | | | |
| | Copeland | Kirkland | Bellinger | Brabham | Price | Rovell | Copeland | Hill | Blease | Manning |
| National Guard | 3 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 3 |
| Midway | 18 | 25 | 13 | 30 | 20 | 23 | 29 | 14 | 17 | 26 |
| Bamberg | 251 | 132 | 226 | 158 | 192 | 195 | 228 | 152 | 140 | 207 |
| Lees | 5 | 23 | 8 | 20 | 2 | 26 | 6 | 22 | 6 | 23 |
| Ehrhardt | 100 | 97 | 76 | 121 | 73 | 123 | 180 | 17 | 34 | 161 |
| Kearse | 11 | 53 | 11 | 54 | 33 | 32 | 53 | 11 | 14 | 51 |
| Edisto | 45 | 42 | 73 | 14 | 27 | 61 | 15 | 70 | 38 | 49 |
| Colston | 18 | 43 | 22 | 40 | 47 | 15 | 53 | 9 | 24 | 36 |
| Hunter's Chapel | 8 | 39 | 23 | 24 | 11 | 36 | 25 | 22 | 3 | 43 |
| Olar | 17 | 153 | 33 | 137 | 95 | 75 | 148 | 22 | 34 | 135 |
| Denmark | 113 | 102 | 91 | 123 | 53 | 161 | 103 | 61 | 148 | 181 |
| Hightower's Mill | 14 | 23 | 3 | 34 | 5 | 32 | 20 | 17 | 11 | 26 |
| Govan | 40 | 27 | 19 | 48 | 30 | 37 | 61 | 6 | 20 | 46 |
| Clear Pond | 11 | 9 | 12 | 8 | 18 | 2 | 13 | 7 | 8 | 12 |
| Total | 654 | 768 | 612 | 812 | 609 | 818 | 934 | 475 | 411 | 997 |
| | | | | | | | | | 872 | 550 |

MASTER'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Court in the case of B. Frank Smoak, et al. vs. Hattie Gaskin, et al., I, H. C. Folk, Master for Bamberg county, will sell to the highest bidder for cash in front of the court house door at Bamberg, S. C., on the 2nd day of October, 1916, between the legal hours of sale on said day, the following described tract of land:

All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the county of Bamberg, State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and fifteen (115) acres, more or less, known as the Jake Rentz place, and bounded on the North by lands of Lewis Kinsey and Della Childs, East by lands of D. Gaskin, South by lands of D. Gaskin and lands of D. B. Rhoad, and west by lands of D. B. Rhoad.

Purchaser to pay for papers.
H. C. FOLK,
Master Bamberg County.
Sept. 13th, 1916.

Manning Thanks Cooper.

Columbia, Sept. 12.—Governor Manning at 11 o'clock tonight sent the following telegram to Robert A. Cooper, of Laurens: "Permit me to express my profound gratitude for the support of you and your friends."

Boston \$1 pencil sharpeners at Herald Book Store.

The best line of FULL SIZE Tablets in Bamberg at Herald Book Store